say 'aye!

number.

sacrificed my right hand!

to go to the United States come to the office."

I wrote my name, and watched each of my

five comrades do the same, with growing hope,

as still no objection was made. Then came the

remembrance that our names were the first on

the list, read a few days before, which, as we

had been told, came from "Yankee-land,"-and

we should be included. Although a sickening

fear would still intrude itself now and then,

preliminaries of our exchange were actually

When all the prisoners had signed the papers

we were ordered to return to our room, and be

ready to start for the North at four o'clock next

morning. We could have been ready in four

seconds! but we really needed the quiet night

hours to realize the full magnitude of our de-

liverance. The wild excitement of that even-

ing can never be fully described. The majority

of paroled men acted as if bereft of reason. The

joyousness of some found vent in vociferous

shouts,-in dancing and bounding over the

floor,-in embracing each other, and in pledg-

ing kind remembrances. Some seemed stupe-

fied by their good fortune, others sat down

and wept in silence, and still others laughed

for minutes together. But in the room there

were a few not permitted to go, and my heart

bled for them. I remembered the hour when

we had been left by our comrades on first arriv-

ing in Richmond, and now these friends sat

cheerless and alone, seeming more wretched

But there was one expression of joy which

it would have been the basest ingratitude for

became calm enough to offer up our usual even-

ing devotions. But when all were wearied out

by the very excess of joy, when the quietness

settled upon us, we knelt in prayer,-a prayer

of deep, strong, fervent thankfulness. We

implored that we might not be deceived in our

vivid hopes and dashed back from our antici-

pated paradise. Yet, if such should be God's

mysterious will, and we should see these hopes

fade, as others had faded before them, we asked

for strength to bear the trial. Then, with

solemn trust, we tried to commit the whole

matter to the wisdom and the mercy of God,

and lay down to sleep, if we could, and to

Few eyes closed during the entire night.

beyond that boundary which for nearly a year

the only painter at work. What unbidden

fears spring up to darken the prospect and

now be no more! For a year not a whisper

from them has reached us,-no letter or mes-

sage from any friend, and we tremble as we

think of the ravages of time and of battle.

These and a hundred other thoughts whirled

through our brains during that ever-memorable

night. It seemed but a few moments after

lying down until we heard the voice of an offi-

cer, who stood by the open door, and gave the

Hurriedly we thronged to our feet. It was

yet long before daylight, but the guard were in

readiness, and they did not need to wait long

for us. The visions of the night were swept

It was true! Freedom once more! Our terri-

ble captivity ended! Oh joy! joy!-wild and

There was a hurrying around in the dark-

ness, illumined by the flashing of torch-lights,

-a discordant calling of names, -a careful in-

spection of each man to see that none went ex-

two lines in the court-yard, with bounding

hearts we passed outward through the dreaded

we had passed inward more than three months

await the event.

delirious Joy!

us to omit. It was near midnight before we

than ever amid the general joy.

arranged.

ing to me, said, "Go ahead."

under such circumstances, we gladly embraced

There were no preachers in our party, but, | made long before!

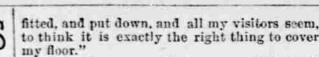
LIFE IN THE TREETOPS

A One-Armed Veteran's Curious Dwelling-Place.

There are few persons who do not, at some time in their lives, build "castles in the air." It is not often, however, that they assume definite, material form and become an actual realization. A. B. Hayward, a maimed veteran of the late war, is one of the few who have achieved success in the building of air castles. He has one up among the oak leaves and branches where, for more than a year, he has lived and moved, when not at his desk in the Pension Office. This queer habitation is one of the suburban curiosities of Washington. It is situated at Mount Pleasant, a mile north of the city boundary. Its occupant is known about town as "the man who lives in a tree." Mr. Hayward served three years in the 2d

N. H., rising from the grade of private to that of First Sergeant. His term of enlistment expired in the latter part of May, 1864, when the Army of the Potomac had its hands full of business in the campaign against Lee. While awaiting his formal muster-out his regiment, on the 3d of June, went into the battle of Cold Harbor. Although his time had been out some days, he shouldered his musket and took his place at the head of his company. A rebel bullet found him and shattered his right arm. Before night

THE SURGEONS SAWED IT OFF



" How did you spend the long severe Winter?" "I do not believe," he replied, "that any person in Washington was more comfortable and happy than I was. You see that little oil stove there? Well, that kept the Castle warm during the coldest weather. When the snow lay thick upon the ground and the wind howled through the trees, swaving my cottage to and fro, I was as snug and warm as you can imagine. Yes, I am rocked about considerably when the wind is high-but I like it. It is some like being on a vessel at sea. Perhaps you have neticed that this platform is not fastened to the trees. It is built closely around them, but is supported by large posts extending to the ground. So the Castle is perfectly secure, and when the wind rocks me about I just LIE DOWN AND ENJOY IT."

"Suppose one of your big trees should be blown down?" "I confess that would be a calamitous thing for Airy Castle," he replied; "but these are pretty solid old trees, and I do not think any of them will go back on me. The contingency is so remote that I do not lie awake nights worrying about it. I have never in my life enjoyed such sound and thoroughly refreshing sleep as I have here in these tree-tops."

Every week during the Summer hundreds of people go out from Washington to visit Airy Castle. On Sundays, in particular, the crowd is so large that, hospitable as the old veteran is, not a fourth part of those who come can be admitted up the stairway to the beautiful cyric. In fact, the large numbers of curious strangers are an annoyance, and he has been compelled, near the shoulder. He has been for many years | in sheer defense, to fortify his little domain by a clerk in the Pension Bureau, and is faithful a high picket fence. This he has just finished, and efficient in the highest degree-as good a | and his ground is protected from the encroachclerk as he was a soldier. He has become ex- ments of the multitude. Those count them-



two arms, except to play baseball.

Two years ago he conceived the idea of living in a tree. He had grown weary of boardinghouse life and the close, hot air of the city in Summer. After skirmishing about a little he found a place that seemed favorable for carrying out his scheme, just outside the city limits, ladder is a large rugged oak limb, which we and half a mile from his present location. He had no difficulty in securing from the owner of the land permission to occupy a little clump of trees. An interview with a carpenter resulted in the building of a platform among the branches some 15 feet from the ground. On this he pitched a good-sized "bell" tent and lived for a year. He ascended and descended by means of a ladder, which every night he

PULLED UP AFTER HIM.

He took his meals at a house near by. He was delighted with the result of his novel experiment. He found his life in the air so pleasant and healthful that he determined to enlarge upon the plan. He bought four or five acres of ground where he now is. It is the side of a steep hill, studded with large oak trees, just where a pretty street of Mount Pleasant loses itself outside the village limits. Here, in the embracing arms of three or four great oaks, 35 feet from the ground, where the latter is lowest, looking from a distance like an overgrown bird's nest, is "Airy Castle."

"Come right up!" cheerily called out the lord of the castle the other evening, to the writer and a couple of lady friends, who had gone out in response to an invitation to visit | place of residence. I will not go into eestacies him. We ascended by a long, steep, inclosed about the climate, the scenery, the surroundstairway, and found ourselves on a firm, smooth floor among the thick branches of the trees, | topics have been discussed more than suffi-The air was fragrant with the sweet breath of Spring. The buds had just fairly burst into full foliage. The visitor, who but an hour be- state that our part of the country is an exceedfore had left the busy hum of the great city, | ingly prosperous one. The soil is very rich. could almost imagine himself transported to fairyland. Mr. Hayward welcomed us cor- able, as well as the leading descriptions of dially and said:

"My dinner is just ready and I must ask you to excuse me for a few moments. I take at home, within or without the Castle, and I will soon be with you."

With this he dodged down a little stairway down a chimney, into a big box that seemed to in the beautiful view of village, hill, and for-

ENTERED THE CASTLE.

It is octagonal in form, longer one way than the other. Its extreme dimensions are 13 by 9 feet. The walls are of wood, neatly and strongly built, to the hight of four or five feet. From this point rises a double roof of canvas. securely fastened and firmly supported by poles. The ridge-pole is 10 feet from the floor. The interior is most charmingly cosy and attractive. "Isn't this lovely?" was the duet uttered by the feminine voices as we entered. Twilight was fast settling down, and in the deepening shadow of the thick boughs, above and around, it was already quite dark. A lamp shone brightly upon the novel scene. Everything within the Castle is in harmony

with the general air that pervades the place. The walls are profusely adorned with pictures. e contain many little articles of brica-brac. A comfortable looking bed stretches across one end. Three or four unique chairs and a hassock or two are disposed about the room. Everything is arranged with the best possible taste; closets built into the wall give ample space for clothing and all the odds and ends which tidy housekeepers hide from sight. Upon the small table is a register in which visitors enter their names. A glance over its well-filled pages showed that a large number of Congressmen, Government officials and promiment citizens of Washington had called to enjoy the hospitalities of Airy Castle. We were still admiring the cozy dwelling when Mr. Hayward entered, his right sleeve hanging empty by his side. His pleasant face beamed with smiles. He seemed like one who had just had a good dinner and was at peace with all the world. From the well-known character of most men who choose these erratic modes of life, it might be imagined that Mr. Hayward was something of a "crank," but any person who forms such an opinion makes a mistake. He is one of the most genial men in the world, and in every respect a thorough gentleman. He entertained us most pleasantly for hall

an hour, telling us, in reply to our qustions, all

HIS LIFE IN THE TREE-TOPS. One of the ladies complimented him on his carpet, which is made up of 20 different patterns, of all shapes, figures and colors, put together after the style of the modern "crazy

He writes neatly and rapidly, and manages to gates. He is setting out grapevines and says do almost everything that other men do with he is going to have a vineyard. Just before we left he invited us to visit HIS DINING-ROOM.

which the colored boy had "put to rights' after dinner. Descending the ladder-like stairlong by seven wide. Near the bottom of the stooped low to pass under. One or two other limbs run through the box, none of them being cut or disturbed in any way. The place is fitted up with all the accessories of a well-aptree supplies excellent water.

This is Airy Castle, and here, among the leaves, healthy and contented, lives this onegobbler and a deer. While he sleeps a great him and waken him with their morning songs. him at the door of the Pension Office.

From a Comrade on the Pacific Coast.

To THE EDITOR: Our town may fairly be called a suburb of San Francisco, for the distance which separates us from the great metropolis of the Pacific is so short that many business men who have their office in the city make Haywards or its vicinity their home and ings, etc., of this place, for these and similar ciently by newspaper correspondents and the press of the coast generally. It is sufficient to producing the greatest variety of fruit imagincereals. Abundant, cheap and rapid transportation enable the farmer to dispose of his produce without difficulty, and with comparatively little it for granted that you have dined, or I would | expense, in San Francisco. Among the populaask you to join me. Make yourselves perfectly | tion there are quite a number of old soldiers, but hardly sufficient as yet to justify the establishment of a G.A.R. Post. Most of them are scattered among the surrounding villages and beside the trunk of a tree, like Santa Claus | farms at more or less distances, and cannot always make it convenient to attend to the meetbe hung under the platform. This is his din- | ings with any thing like regularity. Some of ing-room and kitchen. At this establishment | them are members of Posts in San Francisco. he runs a complete commissary department of of which there are at present six. Two of his own. A colored boy, whose face shone like | them-Lincoln Post and Gen. Thomas Posta well-blacked boot, was bobbing around mak- are in a very flourishing condition, their meming himself generally useful. The clatter of bership varying between 350 and 450 each. dishes and the odor of good coffee gave evi- They are, moreover, in possession of ample dence of activity below. We wandered about means to provide for destitute comrades. We the platform, which is 50 feet long and 30 feet | have in this State a Veteraus' Home, which is a wide, with a high railing around the edge | comparatively new institution, for it is hardly and seats at frequent intervals. After taking two years since it was sufficiently well-organized to provide applicants with shelter and food. The building is located in the center of the beautiful Napa Valley, which has by this time acquired a world-wide reputation as the most fertile and productive district for vine culture. The ground was purchased with money raised by the exertions and under the auspices of members of the G.A.R., but it proved to be here, as it is in other parts of the | keeland. world where charitable institutions were erected, a difficult task to give satisfaction in regard to its management to all concerned; or, at least, for the purpose of exchange? Had the Fed-

institution within the near future. When it is considered that we live at a great | we were not utterly forgotten a distance from the center of activity, commerce Cunningly-devised shelves and brackets here behind their Eastern comrades in point of the changed frequently from the Libby on the scapes,—picturing the groups that awaited us, Grand Army Posts, with an aggregate number of about 3,500 comrades. This is a gain of 18 Posts and almost 800 members in '84 as compared with the official reports of the preceding year. There are many active and efficient comrades who take a great interest in the prosfew days ago been amply demonstrated on the occasion of the Encampment, which has just adjourned, after having elected new officers. Comrade Warfield is now our Department Commander, and he has appointed Col. W. P. Smedberg, who is commander of the 2d Art., N. G.,

stationed at San Francisco, Assistant Adjutant-General. The above-mentioned Eucampment ended with a Camp-fire, attended by more than 700 anything for want of claiming it. It then comrades, all of whom seemed to enjoy hugely the army bill of fare of pork and beans, etc., and there was no end to the spicy toasts, songs, recitations, speeches, all of which were interspersed by the able performances of the Oakland City Band. The Woman's Relief Corps connected with the G.A.R. also held their annual meeting; and many a comrade in distress is indebted to these ladies for the kind assistance which he or his family enjoy at their quilt." It is grotesque enough, but very pretty, | hands. It is the ambition of all those who take and in perfect keeping with its surroundings. a real interest in Grand Army matters-and "It is odd," said he, "but everybody seems | you may be sure that there are not few of to like my carpet. My getting such a one was | them-that the National Encampment of 1886 wholly accidental, too. I wanted one that should be held in San Francisco. We all hope would be nice and good and not too expensive, it may be so, and we will give our Eastern and I took a notion to go to a carpet store and comrades a most hearty welcome in the true off- to pray, sing, and repeat Bible lessons morning frowning blackness, of that system of oppresget some remnants. I laid them together and | hand, fraternal style and spirit for which the | and evening. When we first came into the | sion which had shed rivers of blood in a vain them at once. I had them sewed together | Haywards, Alamedo Co., Cal.

The Great Story of "Capturing a

BY REV. WM. PITTENGER. [COPYRIGHTED, 1881.]

Locomotive."

CHAPTER XXI.

BICKNESS AND LIBERTY.

In February the attempt was made to persuade the Union men of our prison room to enlist in the rebel army. Over 20 recruits were obtained. They were loyal in heart to the old Government, but so worn down and dispirited by suffering that they could resist no longer. The refusal of the remainder to take the same step seemed to exasperate the prison officials, and new hardships were devised for us. Capt. Alexander, the tyrant who had charge of the prison, issued an order for taking out a working party to perform menial service each day. At first volunteers were called for, and the desire to be in the open air was so great that they were readily obtained, notwithstanding the conditions of the work were far from being pleasant. As soon as no more volunteers offered, a list was prepared, and a certain number of the names called daily for service. This was putting the matter in another light. One of the first called was a frank, brave Tennesseean named McCoy. He answered boldly, "I'm not

"What's the matter now?" demanded the officer who was calling the list. "I didn't come here to work, and if you can't board me without, you may send me home,"

replied the fearless man. Well! well! You'll be attended to," growled the officer, and proceeded with the roll. Four others on the list likewise refused. In a short time a guard entered the room and seized them. We feared that one of the terrible floggings, which were only too common in the case of prison insubordination, was going to take place. But another mode of punishment was devised. The four were taken before Capt. Alexander, who ordered them to "the cell." This was a windowless place, beside the open court, only about four feet wide by six or seven in length. It had no floor but the damp earth, and was dark at mid-day. They were informed that they should remain here until they consented We found another alternative for them.

There was a piece of file and a scrap of stovepipe in our room, which we secreted, and, buying a piece of candle from the Commissary, found an opportunity, when taken to wash in the prison-court, of slipping the articles into the cell. Thus provided, our friends began to dig their way out under the wall. All day and night they worked, but did not get through. We furnished another candle and they worked on. Towards morning of the second night they broke upward through the crust of the ground outside of the wall. The foremost wormed his way out and glided off. He was never heard of afterwards, and, I presume, glorious in the light of memory,—a day which finement of any others in the cell.

Yet the attempt to secure workers from the prison was not given up. I happened to be on the next list prepared. To work with a guard carrying a musket to enforce obedience did not seem to me a part of my business as a United way we found ourselves in a box about 10 feet | States soldier. Carefully counting the cost, I determined to go any length in resistance.

On our refusal, we were ordered into the jailvard. It was a very cold, windy day in February, with abundant rain. We were nearly naked, having only the remnant of the rags that had already outserved their time. The pointed culinary establishment. Everything is | bottoms were out of my shoes, and the water as neat as a pin. A spring near the foot of a stood in the yard several inches deep. The yard itself was only a vacant corner in the building inclosed by high brick walls, on the top of which guards walked. The cold, wet armed soldier. For pets he has a cage of squir- | wind swept down with biting sharpness, and rels, a pair of canaries, two peacocks, a turkey almost robbed us of sensation. We paced the narrow bounds, through the mud and water, shaggy dog keeps watch and ward on the plat- until too weary to walk any more, and then reform. The wild birds build their nests around signed ourselves to our misery. If this exposure had come earlier, when we were ac-After breakfast a walk of half a mile takes him | customed to the endurance of cold, it might to the street cars, and a ride of 20 minutes lands | have been less serious. But for several weeks we had been in a close, warm room, and the contrast was almost unbearable.

Here we remained from early in the morning until nearly dark in the evening. They told us we would have to stay there till we agreed to work or froze to death! The first we had resolved never to do. The latter seemed only too probable. I do not think any of us could have survived the night. We resolved as soon as it was fairly dark to scale the wall and seek our I suspected, what I afterwards learned to be own deliverance, feeling that it could not be the fact,—that our Government, in arranging worse to die by the bullet than by exposure. But we had help from an unexpected source. The old Commissary, Chillis, had come out of his room, which was near by, several times during there was really no reason to doubt that all the the day to observe us, and each time went away muttering and grambling. We thought he enjoyed our suffering, but were greatly mistaken.

"If you want to kill the men, do it at once ! The rascals deserve it. Hanging is the best way. But don't leave them out there to die by inches, for it will disgrace us all over the

In the evening he went to Capt. Alexander and

remonstrated with him in the strongest terms.

His remonstrance was heeded, and we were remanded back to our room, which, with its warm fire, never seemed more agreeable. We soon sank into a pleasant stupor, from which all awoke very ill. One poor fellow died within a few hours, and several more after a short interval. I was the only one of our railroad party who had been thus exposed. That day of freezing does not seem a worse hardship than many endured previously, but coming when already enfeebled, it was far more injurious. Pneumonia followed, and when I grew better a distressing cough continued, which has never left me. Ever since I have been a confirmed invalid. But the attempt to make us work was relinquished.

One day we were summoned into line, and the names of our railroad party, with a few others, called over. One of the prisoners who had not been called, asked the reason of the omission. The officer replied,-"We can't tell, for this list came from Yan-

This speech set wild conjectures afloat. Why should a list be sent from the North? Was it to all of those who concern themselves in it. | eral Government made some arrangement at Things go smoothly now, however, and the home last which applied especially to us, and not to is in a fair way of becoming a self-supporting the mass of Union men in the prison? We could not tell, but it was pleasant to believe that

It was soon discovered that a special exchange and enterprise for which the American Nation of political prisoners—prisoners whose offenses enjoys an enviable reputation, it must be con- were of a civil and not military character-was ceded that the veterans of this coast are not in contemplation. Soldiers were being ex- Fancy was too busy peopling her fairy landinterest which they take in the upholding, other side of the way, but it had seemed as if nursing, encouraging and propagating that we were altogether forsaken. Now the rumor seemed to us as impassable as the river of death. spirit of mutual good-fellowship, that esprit de | was current that a large number on each side | But even as we muse we find that hope is not corps which has done so much in the days of | who were held for various offenses were to be trial towards securing victories under the old | massed into one general exchange, and the inbanner in face of the most adverse circum- cluding of our names in a list sent from the stain the brightness of our joy! How many of stances. We have at present on this coast 66 loved loyal States was sufficient fuel to rekindle | those dear friends we were hoping to meet may the almost extinct fire of hope.

But the delay was long, and we grew very weary of waiting. Truce-boat after truce-boat went off, and week after week slid away, leaving us still in our dark and irksome prison. So completely did this damp our hopes that if perity of our institution, and this has but a any one referred to exchange he was laughed into silence.

> One day, however, we received a most welcome token of governmental remembrance. An | thrilling order to-prepare for our journey! officer bustled into prison and asked for the name of every one there who claimed United States protection. There was a general rush towards him, for, although we did not know how our Government could protect us while away, but in their stead was the blessed reality. in rebel hands, we were resolved not to lose transpired that the authorities at Washington, in order to relieve the sufferings of the Richmond prisoners, had offered to furnish a supply of clothing for them. The offer was accepted, and some of the clothing reached its destination,-not nearly all, as I judge from comparing | cept those who had been chosen; then, forming the accounts given on the opposite side of the line. My own portion was a pair of boots, which were sorely needed. We did not obtain a com- portals of Castle Thunder,-the same portals plete supply, but what we did get was very grateful, as a token that we were not forgotten. but that a great nation still cared for us.

> before !- passed out into the cool but free night air, and stood in the dark and silent street. I have said but little for some time past of Beside us rose the tall, square, and ugly outline of the prison we had left. Not far away our religious exercises. It must not be inferred that we had lost the zeal enkindled during the on the left was the shadowy form of the twin prison,-the Libby,-fit emblems, in their dark hours in Atlanta. Up-stairs we continued where the whole current of opinion seemed ut could not pause to moralize even upon such a

terly irreligious, I did feel as if it would be theme. As soon as all were out of the gate, and impossible for us in the common room to wor-ship publicly as before. At the arrival of the guards on either hand, we marched onward usual hour I was sorely perplexed, and almost persuaded to wait a day or two for better acquaintance with our new room-mates. But the too weak to walk unassisted, and yet unwilling matter was settled providentially for us. Mr. to be left behind. As no conveyances were pro- left leg, which was shot off at the battle of Pierce, who haddaccompanied us all the way | vided for them, we placed each of them between from Knoxville, and who was very profane in | two friends, on whose shoulders they leaned, speech, had never shown any interest in our and they were thus able to totter the weary disprayers beyond remaining silent when we were | tance. A few had to be carried altogether by thus employed. But now he stepped on a box, those who were themselves far from strong, and calling and stamping until he had the at- but hope, and the exultation of liberty, made tention of everybody in the room, he said, - | everything possible. After we were seated in "I have a matter to propose for our general | the cars, which were waiting at the depot, and interest. We have some preachers with us who had begun to glance around with happy faces containing a scrap of paper, on which was are accustomed to sing and pray and read the in the dim morning light, some Richmond pa-Bible every morning and evening. Now, I am pers were procured. Looking over them we was deposited with it. Mr. Rittenhouse had wicked enough myself, but I like to have found the very interesting news that "a large the bone cleaned and encased it in the coffin, something good going on; so I propose that number of engine thieres, bridge-burners, mur- on the lid of which is a silver plate bearing we invite them to go ahead as they have done derers, robbers, and traitors will leave this the following inscription: "Lost by Comrade in other prisons. All that favor the motion | morning for the United States. The Confederacy may well congratulate itself on this good The response was most hearty. In a prison | riddance." The item was handed from one to a proposition for anything which will break the another, and we recognized the names applied monotony for even a little time is sure of favor. | with quiet joy. Our congratulations were not No one voted in the negative, and Pierce, turn- less fervid than theirs, but we could not help

thinking that the riddance might have been

of the prisoners gathered around in respectful | soon reached Petersburg. Then, with but short silence, and seemed greatly pleased to hear, in detention and no notable incidents, we continthat gloomy place, the voice of prayer and | ued on to City Point, on the James River, -the of sacred song. Even the guards drew near place of exchange. It was not far from noon the open door, and stood in reverent attention. when we came within sight of the most glori-But a small company of the more reckless of our and fascinating object on the American the prisoners regarded the whole matter in the | continent!-the "Stars and Stripes," which we light of a burlesque. One I especially noticed, | had not seen before for 11 months, floating in who seemed to be their leader. He was quite proud beauty over the truce-boat "State of young, had a confident bearing, and uttered | Maine." It was a glorious vision. Cheer after great oaths on the smallest occasion. He watch- | cheer arose from the cars. The guard ordered ed us without making any disturbance while | the noise stopped, but the command was unwe read and sang, but when we knelt for prayer, | heeded, and the officers did not try to enforce it. he knelt too, and became very noisy in his mock | The memories of that hour are indistinct devotions, responding "amen" with more than | from their very brightness. I seem to see again Methodistic fervor and at the most inopportune | the great boat with its beautiful flag, the line places. This we endured patiently for that of Federal guards with their bright blue unievening, but I resolved to win him over, feeling forms, the gray-clad company for whom we sure that we would thus do good and secure | were to be exchanged, and who did not seem ourselves from interruption. On the next day | nearly so glad as ourselves, and my own tat-I managed to get into conversation with him, | tered and starved companions, some 300 in told him the story of our adventures, which | number. I hear once more the seemingly inalways commanded attention, and asked the | terminable reading of names, the checking of reason of his imprisonment. He gave the story, | lists, the wrangling over trifles, and at last the and I afterwards asked after his friends in his order-which needed no repetition-to go on far-off Canadian home. He told me that he board. There was still a sense of trembling and had no near relative except a sister, and his apprehension until the boat actually pushed blue eyes filled with tears as he spoke of his off and we were on our way down the James. longing to see her once more. There were no Then our delight was boundless. We had interruptions to our evening service; and I awakened from a hideous night-mare dream to learned that my friend had taken occasion to | find that all its shapes of horror and grinning say that those Ohioans were good fellows, and | fiends had passed away and left us in the sunthat anybody who disturbed them would have | light once more. Our hearts kept time with to reckon with him. A number of other re- the glad thrashing of our wheels on the water, ligious persons made themselves known when | and sang within us, knowing that each ponderthe way was thus open, though each one had ous stroke was placing a greater distance between us and our dreaded foes. supposed himself alone before. We formed quite a church when all assembled, though The hearty, cheerful welcome we met on there was a great mixture of creeds, a Roman | board was no small element in our pleasure.

Catholic being one of the most devoted of the We were hungry-no wonder after a year's fasting-and we were fed, the only difficulty being to avoid hurtful excess. With a full A day now approached that had been longed for ever since we first tasted the bitter cup of supply of provisions and a large tincup of coffee -I am not sure that so good a cup of coffee has captivity,-a day which yet shines golden and delightful. The act of going up to and passing On the evening of the 17th of March, 1863, unchecked through a door was a great pleasure! when we were sitting around the stove, discussing quietly but not indifferently the siege I saw little of the country through which we of Vicksburg, an officer stepped within the door and shouted the strange order, "All who want

the throbbing sensations that rush through the bosom of the liberated captive! No more plans were laid for capturing Vicks-I have no recollection whatever of the Lower burg that night! We thought we were in the James, of Fortress Monroe, of the Chesapeake. United States all the while, but had no objec-In all my memoranda no word occurs of these tion to be still more so, and at once fell into things. Whether the hours were spent in sleep line, and walked out, between two files of soldiers, to the office. It seemed like a dream. For or waking, whether the monotony of happiness obliterated memory, or nature, weakened by a moment a delicious hope thrilled through my disease and exhausted by too great a multiveins,-a vision of happiness and home, dazzling as a flash of Summer lightning,-but it | plicity of sensations, refused to receive new instantly faded before the remembrance of the impressions, I know not; but not until we manner in which we shad been deceived in were near Washington can I again recall passing events. Then we thronged to the vessel's Atlanta. I did not doubt that an exchange had been arranged for some of the inmates of side, and bent loving eyes upon the snowy front of our beautiful Capitol. It seemed a far more our room, but feared that the good fortune grand and fitting emblem of our country's would not reach so far as our proscribed band. The oath of parole, binding each man not to power now than when I had first looked upon it, an inexperienced boy, in the far-away openserve against the Confederacy until regularly ing of the war, though only two years had exchanged, was being signed as fast as the names could be written and the oath adminelapsed since that time. In those two years istered. To end the suspense, I pressed forthe whole country had learned many lessons, ward, gave my name, and held my breath, and to me they were an age! Here a brief controversy arose with the comwhile fully expecting to hear "The engine thieves can't go,"-but no objection was made.

mander of the truce-boat. He had orders to forward all the exchanged soldiers to the parole camp at Annapolis, and wished to send our party with them. I demurred, feeling that it was right for us to report at Washington, at military headquarters. Gen. Mitchel, who sent us forth upon our expedition, was dead. Our leader, Audrews, was no more. How many of our officers had fallen in the sanguinary battles this exchange, had specially stipulated that of the West we knew not; possibly we had been reported as dead and our places filled. This, we afterwards learned, was actually the case. The right place for us to report, in order that everything might be put in proper shape, was at Washington, and to the Secretary of War, Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, in person. Our case, as the rebels had been showing to our cost for the past year, was not that of ordinary prisoners of war, and we thought ourselves entitled to claim the same distinction on Federal soil. I therefore informed the commander that we had urgent business with Secretary Stanton, and must be sent to him. He was a little incredulous at first, but as soon as I gave my reasons he gracefully yielded.

Our reception in Washington was even more cordial than it had been on the truce-boat. We were provided with most comfortable quarters, and literally feasted on the best the city afforded. Secretary Stanton asked us to go before Judge-Advocate-General Holt and there give our deposition, that the full particulars of what he was pleased to consider our extraordinary adventures might be given to the world on an unquestionable basis. Our first visit to Judge Holt was merely friendly, at which Maj.-Gen. Hitchcock and Mr. J. C. Wetmore, Ohio State Agent, were also present. We were invited to come again on the morrow, when we found a Justice of the Peace and a phonographer to take our testimony. I was questioned first, and the examination covered all the outlines of the story. All were sworn except Mason, who was unable from illness to be present. The which ever follows overwhelming emotion had result of the examination, together with Judge Holt's comments upon it, were published in the Army and Navy Gazette of that date.

Gen. Hitchcock then accompanied us in our call upon Secretary Stanton, where we enjoyed a most delightful interview. At its close he brought out six medals, which had been prepared according to a recent Act of Congress and left to his disposal. He said that they were the first given to private soldiers in this war. Jacob Parrot, the boy who had endured the terrible beating, received, as he well deserved, the first one.

Secretary Stanton next presented us \$100 each from the secret service fund as pocket money, and gave orders for payment to us of all arrearages and for refunding the full value of the money and arms taken from us at our capture. This was not all. He tendered us, each one, a commission in the Regular Army, \$1 to a church entertainment, added after his sigand on our expressing a preference for the volunteer service, he requested Gov. Tod, of Ohio, get 16 pounds of sugar for \$1." to give us equivalent promotion in our own regiments. These commissions were promptly given, but through ill health some of our number, myself included, were not able to be mustered as officers.

Stanton praised the bravery of Mitchel in the highest terms, and stated that he had been aware of our expedition, but, until the escape of our eight comrades in October, had supposed that we had all perished; that he had then threatened retaliation in case any more of us were executed, and had demanded to know the reason for the execution of the seven who had been put to death. It was answered that the Confederate Government had no knowledge of the death of any member of the party. Since that time he had been most anxious to effect our exchange, and by special effort had at last

succeeded in arranging it. We were then escorted to the Executive Mansion, and had a most pleasing interview with President Lincoln. We told him many incidents of prison experience, and received his sympathizing comments in return.

After taking our leave of the President we received transportation at Government expense to our homes. The joy of our reception in our own Ohio and among our own kindred I will not attempt to describe.

[The end.] The New Steel Cruisers.

The two new cruisers, the building of which Congress authorized last Winter, are to be named New Jersey and Baltimore, in honor of Congressmen McAdoo, of New Jersey, and Talthey pleased my eye so much that I bought | Californians are known the world over .- A. E., | 100m below, where we were strangers, and | war, and was soon to pass away forever. But we | bott, of Maryland, who put through the appropriations for the new boats.

Gen. Ross's Leg. Among the effects which Gen. W. E. W. Ross, Assistant Postmaster of Baltimore, will carry with him when his position is filled by an appointment of Postmaster-elect Veasey, will be a mahogany coffin containing the femur of his Petersburg, July 30, 1864. The bone is somewhat over a foot in length. It rests in a velvet lined mahogany coffin. It was dug up on the field of Petersburg in 1879 by Mr. N. M. Rittenhouse, who was in the same corps with Gen. Ross, and who was well acquainted with the Petersburg battlefield. The leg was buried immediately after its amputation. A bottle written the name of the owner of the limb, General William E. W. Ross, of Wilson Post, No. 1, Department of Maryland, June 30, 1864, in front of Petersburg, Va. Recovered and presented by Comrade N. M. Rittenhouse, of Post No. 2, Philadelphia, May 2, 1879."

How She Got Rid of Him. [Arkansaw Traveler.]

With the rising sun we glided out of Rich-He was a tiresome beau and the girl couldn't the providential opportunity. The majority mond, and, passing fortifications and rifle-pits, get rid of him to save her life. The other evening he called, and during the conversation, or rather near its close, she said:

"I dreamed about you last night." "No?" he exclaimed, with a smile as big as

the mouth of a river after a thaw. "Yes. I dreamed you had proposed to me." "And-and-" hesitated, blushed, looked appealingly at her, and put his arm out in a dazed sort of way, "and what did you think, my-

my-"I thought-I thought-" she also hesitated and blushed, then stopped. "Well, my-my-what did you think?" he stammered in impatient hopefulness.

"I thought it must have been the mince pie I ate before retiring that gave me the nightmare."

A Funeral Incident. [New Haven News.]

Not many days ago the new Postmaster was attending a funeral out at Evergreen Cemetery. The grief of one of the bystanders was noticed to be excessive. His sorrow took him all around that grave. He didn't stop moving, still weeping most unctuously, until he found himself at the foot of the mound and just to the left of Mr. English. Then he got time to say, between his sobs:

"Mr. English, this is sad-very sad." "Yes, it is," was the reply.

"What a loss it is to his family, Mr. English." "It is a very severe blow indeed." The ice was broken. The anticlimax came like a shot to the astonished Postmaster. "Mr. English, couldn't you-couldn't you find me a place in the Post-office when Sperry gets out?-I'm a Democrat, you know."

The Soldiers' Monument at Smethport, Pa.

The committee of the McKean Soldiers and Sailors' Monument Association met at Smethport last week for the purpose of selecting a been made since-I sat down and ate slowly, as | design for the memorial that is to be erected on reached the Union army. The next man was I never recall without a mental ejaculation if I could never have enough. Then I wan- the Court-house grounds of that place. The just under the wall, when the barking of a dog thanksgiving to Almighty God. To have that happened to be prowling around drew the assured its coming I would at any time during and the cabin down to the hold, in the mere thanksgiving to Almighty God. To have and the cabin down to the hold, in the mere thanksgiving to Almighty God. To have and the cabin down to the hold, in the mere thanksgiving to Almighty God. To have and the cabin down to the hold, in the mere thanksgiving to Almighty God. To have and the cabin down to the hold, in the mere thanksgiving to Almighty God. To have and the cabin down to the hold, in the mere thanksgiving to Almighty God. To have and the cabin down to the hold, in the mere thanksgiving to Almighty God. To have and the cabin down to the hold, in the mere thanksgiving to Almighty God. To have and the cabin down to the hold, in the mere thanksgiving to Almighty God. To have and the cabin down to the hold, in the mere thanksgiving to Almighty God. To have and the cabin down to the hold, in the mere thanksgiving to Almighty God. To have and the cabin down to the hold, in the mere thanksgiving to Almighty God. To have and the cabin down to the hold, in the mere thanksgiving to Almighty God. To have and the cabin down to the hold, in the mere thanksgiving to Almighty God. To have and the cabin down to the hold, in the mere thanksgiving to Almighty God. To have and the cabin down to the hold, in the mere thanksgiving to Almight God. attention of the guard that way, and the hole the preceding 11 months have unshrinkingly wantonness of liberty. To go about with no The St. Johnsbury Granite Company got the guard watching me was as strange as it was | contract for furnishing the granite. The base will be eight feet square; hight, 28 feet. The shaft is surmounted by a half Corinthian cap with polished bands and topped by a full sized passed, for the mind was too busy. No emotion on earth has the same sweep and intensity as L. Kane, the Commander of the famous Buckstatue of the gallant and lamented Gen. Thos. tails. The cost of the monument will be \$5,-000. Dr. Freeman, of Smethport, has set the generous sum of \$600 opposite his name.

A Large Land Sale.

The largest land sale ever made in the State of North Carolina was perfected last week between representatives of the Lava & Welsh Real Estate Company, in Swain County, and Clark Whittier, of Lakeside, Cal., in which 60, 000 acres of land near Charleston, Swain County, were conveyed to Whittier. The purchaser is a cousin of the poet Whittier, and proposes spending \$200,000 on his purchase during the year. He is a millionaire.

A Hillside Sliding.

The hillside for a quarter of a mile along the Fort Wayne Railroad, at Agnew, Pa., 10 miles from Pittsburg, is sliding at the rate of four feet an hour. Some 10 or 12 houses and the road track itself are in danger of being pushed into the river. The Fort Wayne company has a large force of men at work, but so far they have been unable to arrest the landslide and they fear that it will be impossible to do so.

Diseases of the kidneys, liver, or urinary organs are speedily cured by the infallible Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy.

Capt. Winship. Providence Police, suffered five years from kidney disease; was cured by

Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy. SCIENTIFIC CHAT.

- Keeping the head perfectly clean, says a writer n the Salem (Mass.) Gazette, is a great aid to health. A distinguished physician, who has spent much of his time at quarantine, said that a person whose head was thoroughly washed every day rarely ever look contagious diseases, but when the hair was allowed to become dirty and matted it was hardly possible to escape infection. Many persons find speedy relief for nervous headache by washing the head thoroughly in weak soda water. We have known cases almost wholly cured in 10 minutes by this simple remedy. A friend finds it the greatest relief in case of "rose cold," the cold symptoms entirely leaving the eyes after one thorough washing of the hair. The head should be thoroughly dried afterward, and draughts of air should be

-The Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise says: "It will be remembered that some months ago, in boring the artesian well at White Plains, out in the eastern part of this State, under the auspices of the Central Pacific Railroad Company, a large log, or several logs, of wood were bored through at the depth of 1,615 feet below the surface. This has been a subject for discussion by scientists ever since, and a few venings ago, in San Francisco, Dr. Harkness made t the special subject of a very interesting lecture. Quite a large quantity of this wood was brought to the surface, and it was good, sound wood, in an almost perfect state of preservation, although its great depth and the character of the superincumbent strata showed that it was at least 1,000,000 years old. Microscopic examination shows that the ancient tree was similar to the present nutpine." - Prof. Arpad Bokai of the University of Klausenburg has made the important discovery of an antidote for strychnine, which is said to have been fully corroborated by a series of successful tests on

avoided for a little while.

-Since the list of trees was published in the census forestry report a new species of spruce, named after Prof. Brewer, of Yale College, Picea Breweriana has been discovered in the Siskiyou Mountains. It grows high up toward the timber line, attains a hight of 100 feet, has long drooping branchlets, like some Norway spruces, and is altogether distinct and striking in appearance.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

recent conference in Surrey County 15 ministers were present. The president of the council, a young man of 19, is said to be a very eloquent - A groceryman at Keokuk, Iowa, in subscribing

nature, "the only place in Keokuk where you can - It is asserted by the Temperance Voice that, although the statistics compiled from the United

revenue returns indicate no increase in the consumption of whisky per capita during the last 25 years, yet if we take into account "crooked" whisky—that is, whisky which paid no tax—whisky in bond, and dimunition in the use of whisky for certain medical purposes, a great increase of whisky drinking is indicated. The common figuring is that in 1884 55,000,000 people in the United States consumed less spirits than 31,000,000 in 1850. in 1860.

- Lieut. Greely, who confesses to a loss of mental vigor as well as still much impaired health, intends to spend the Summer among the Berkshire Hills. His friends hope he will be promoted to the rank of Major, with a view to his immediate retirement. The longe-t legitimate word in the English language is disproportionableness.

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Does not get well of itself; it requires careful, persistent attention and a remedy that will assist nature to throwoff the causes and tone up the digestive organs till they perform their duties willingly. Among the agonies experienced by the dyspeptic, are distress before or after eating, loss of appetite, irregularities of the bowels, wind or gas and pain in the stomach, heart-burn, sour stomach, etc., causing mental depression, nervous irritability and sleeplessness. If you are discouraged be of good cheer and try Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has cured hundreds; it will

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CARDS.







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CARDS 50 Elegant Perfumed Floral and Pano-rama Cards, name on, and to Interesting Games, 19c. 5 packs and Rolled Gold Ring

with PEARL setting, 50c. Clinton Bros., Clintonville, Ct. Mention The National Tribune. CARDS 13 Colored Glass Cards, name on, 10 cts.

30 Hold to the Light Cards, 10 cts. 20
Imported Hidden Name Cards, 10 cts. 13 Slippers, 10 cts.

Circulars free. C. C. DEPUY, Syracuse, N. Y.

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W. HASSELBACH, Box D 51, Sandusky, O. Mention The National Tribune.

A. |San Luis Park Col., Homestead, pre-emption. - The Mormons have made a settlement and are doing missionary work in North Carolina. At a recent conference in Surrey County 15 ministers COLORADO LOAN & TRUST Co., Denver, Col Mention The National Tribune.

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Menuon the National Priorite. PRENCH SPOLIATION CLAIMS PROSE-CUTED under late Act of Congress. I have lists of the parties entitled, and shall be glad to answer all in-quiries relating to the same.

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